

THE FLYER



November 2, 2017

Editor: Braeden Miller

Upcoming Dates

First day of Term 2 - Nov 9th

Mid-Term Report Card-
Nov 16th

Professional Activity Day
- Nov 17th

Non-Uni - Nov 24th

Dec 25th - Start of
Christmas Break

Halloween Dance

Written by: Christian Roethling

On October 25th, Eden held its first-ever Halloween Dance. With amazing music from DJ Blake blasting in the cafeteria to a spooky haunted hallway that brought many screams of terror, this event really rung in the Halloween spirit.

From puppies and bunnies to graduates to well-known characters such as Harry Potter and Super Mario, nearly every costume imaginable brought different characters to life. Even teachers were dressing up! It was an evening of fun and terror that we can be sure no one will be forgetting. Over 250 students attended this event, and over 250 students had the times of their lives.

“I really like the idea of themes, or holiday dances,” said Carson Suggett, student council president and head organizer for the event within the student body. “I really thought it would work out well with the Halloween decorations, and I really like the idea of adding on the Haunted Hallway.” What is the Haunted Hallway, you ask? According to Suggett, the Hallway is a walkway with “five rooms with two pitch-black areas.” Approximately twenty people had been

putting hard-working hours into preparation for the Hall, proving the utter dedication of the Spirit Committee and the entire Student Council as a whole. During our interview, Carson also confirmed that at least one more dance would be taking place during the school year, although the Council is still going through ideas for what’s next. If you went to this phenomenal event, you would know that wherever you looked, left to right, you’d see people having fun. Whether they were dancing their hearts out, chatting with friends, horrified in the Haunted Hallway, or even chowing down on chips, everyone was having a blast.

On behalf of all the students who got to attend this event, I’d like to send out a massive thank you to the entire Student Council for making this dance possible. It is clear how hard you all worked to make this event the best it could possibly be. We look forward to seeing what you are conjuring up for our next unforgettable experience!



Impact Because of Terry Fox

By: Alyssa Lynn Lundrigan

The Terry Fox run has been a big success over the years. We had our school run on October 13. To walk with the school you had to donate \$20 for cancer research. Terry was eighteen when he was diagnosed with osteogenic sarcoma (bone cancer). He had to have his leg from his knee down removed so he got a prosthetic leg in 1977. He trained for fourteen months on his new leg.

Terry's inspiration was a ten year old named Greg that had the same thing that he had. Terry decided that he was going to do a marathon to raise money for cancer research. The Marathon of

hope was the name of his marathon. In that marathon Terry asked if everyone in Canada could



give \$1 for cancer research.

Terry started his marathon in St. John's Newfoundland on April 12, 1980. He finished at the edge of Thunder Bay, Ontario. He ran 143 days and 5,373 kilometres (3,339 miles) until he had to postpone the rest of his marathon because the cancer had spread to his lungs.

Terry had known in his heart that he was not going to

make it to Christmas. He asked his brother if he could use some money to buy a present for his family he says: I've made millions but I haven't any money to buy a Christmas present." His last present was a pink wastebasket.

Mrs. Burns spoke at the Terry Fox assembly and said that she loves the story of Terry Fox. She revealed that she has had breast cancer. One of Mrs. Burns' favorite quotes is "Where flowers blow there is a new hope," by Lady Bird Johnson.

Today the marathon that Terry Fox started so many years ago has raised \$750 million worldwide. Every year children all over the world walk with their schools or family to pay respect to what Terry Fox stood for and to raise money for cancer research.

An Ode to The Poetry Club

By: Genny Moncion

What began as an idea for a grade 12 English passion project has become a great outlet for students of all ages and skill levels to practice the art of poetry. Destiny Morrow decided to form this club to meet the needs of the assignment, yet also out of her own personal love for the art.

The first meeting was on Monday October 2nd where it was determined that club meetings would take place every Monday at lunch in room 217 under the supervision of Mrs. Lailey and Mrs. Andres. More members are encouraged to sign up. The club enables students to sharpen their creative writing skills while also being given the chance to read their own or other pieces of poetry aloud should they choose to do so.

Other fun and interesting activities include discussions about works of poetry, the chance to write, read, and have personal pieces of poetry critiqued by the members of the club, as well as having the opportunity for the club members to be entered in written and spoken word poetry contests. With its fun and inclusive atmosphere, the poetry club is a great way for students to share with others what they're passionate about.

The Miracle Worker

By: Christian Roethling

From October 2nd to October 4th, some of Eden's most talented and most prominent actors came together to audition for this year's school play, *The Miracle Worker*. The play documents the struggles of a blind and deaf child, Helen Keller, and the problems experienced by her teacher, Annie Sullivan. On Thursday, October 5th, the parts for the play were finally revealed! *The Miracle Worker* stars, in order of appearance, Elizabeth Chernyak, Mark Kondejewski, Natasha Chernishenko, Jesse Klassen, Samuel Miele, Rawan Hegi, Serenity Nelson, Aubrey Townsen, Christian Roethling,

Field Hockey Fighting to the End

By: Leah M.

Eden's field hockey team had quite an impressive run this season, with two teams made and fifty-two girls in total. Both team one and two had very successful seasons with Team One going undefeated in the normal season. Team Two although having lost a few games still maintained a strong and spirited season.

Some notable games for Team Two included a 2-0 victory against Laura Secord, a 2-0 victory against Ridley College and a 3-0 victory against Grimsby. The girls

Stuart Huebert, Maria Mudassin, Amy McMillan, Shuang Meng, and Madi Coyle.

"So far, everybody's doing really, really well," said Hanna Kelly, this year's stage manager, in an interview, "So, I'm sure that when actually performing it for people comes around, it's going to be really good. Everybody that we have that's new this year is really, really good, and some of them are very strong actors."

It has become quite evident that this year's play has a cast set to wow the audience yet again, and perhaps even follow in the footsteps of last year's *Don't Drink the Water*, which won the Cappie award for best play.

"It's exciting to see them actually flourish," said Hanna,

were very hard working, enthusiastic, supportive and passionate. A few girls on the team said it was a great experience even as new players.

Team One made it to SOSSA, taking a big win at Zone semi-finals. At Zone, all the girls got a chance on the field because of the confidence their coaches had in them. They played Governor Simcoe, taking a win with 4-0. Game two was against Grimsby, which proved more challenging. Going into it they knew it would be a tough game, however they were not deterred, as Kennedy Smith scored two stunning goals in the first ten minutes. The game ended with a

"and perform. I'm more excited than nervous." When asked about what made the victorious auditionees special, Hanna responded, "Something we looked for [in auditions] was confidence. That was something I noticed in a lot of people that got roles. Just the fact that they were really confident on stage, and that they could read [their lines] really well."

It was difficult for Hanna, Mrs. Sherwood (Director) and Christina Vamvakaris (Assistant Stage Manager), but they have managed to pull together a committed team ready to give audiences the shows of their lives. Congratulations to everyone who made the play this year! Do your best, be committed, and most of all, have fun. This is an experience you'll never forget.

score of 2-1. Eden took Zone and moved on to SOSSA. At SOSSA the girls played hard, however they lost 1-0 to Grimsby in the semifinals during a sudden death shootout.

Both teams had a fantastic run this season. For some it was their last season of high school field hockey: goaltender: Mackenzie Blake; defenders: Claire Thompson, Alexis Webb and Leah Godwin; utility player: Emma Foster; midfielders: Kezia Wilson, Melissa Schulze and Sheilagh Troup. They were very skilled and will be missed on the field. Ms. Morrison said both teams were amazing to coach, and believes that Eden will be a force.

Youth Take it to the Limit at Grade Retreats

By: Braeden Miller

Students enjoyed their time at Camp Crossroads this September as they participated in this year's grade retreats. Every grade went up for their respective retreat, with staff and students volunteering to help.

Each retreat lasted three days, with the grade tens and elevens sharing their retreat. Each

grade had their own unique activity: grade nines doing a maze runner themed scavenger hunt, the grade tens/elevens doing a fear game, and the grade twelves doing a murder mystery.

The SLC are the people who run the retreats. They starting back in 1997, and have grown since. 250-300 kids are usually brought up each year, showing how much Eden enjoys this activity.

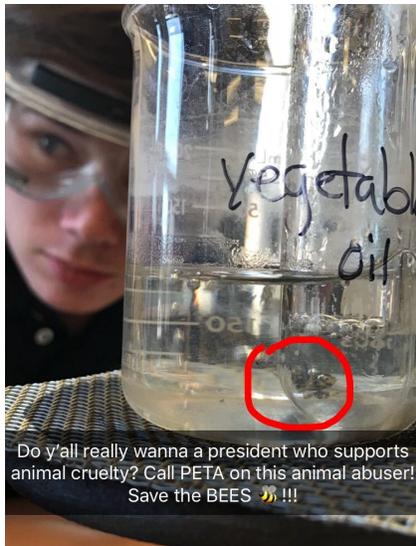
"I liked the retreats a lot," said grade niner Jack Wood,

"cause the people they got to volunteer were knowledgeable, and did a good job managing all the grade nines!"

Overall, many students had a good time on the retreats, getting to know and enjoy some of the features the SLC provides. Eden has a very unique situation having the SLC, and it is nice to know that people are making the most out of this feature. This retreat went well, and it can only be hoped that, like a fine wine, they will get even better with time.

President Suggett: Is He The Man You Really Voted for?

By: Ben Busca



Last year in the 2016/2017 school year, Carson Suggett was all the hype. When Carson decided to run for president, he made sure that he was going to win. Carson made his campaign known with

his crazy posters and stunning buttons. However, recent eyewitness reports may reveal that President Suggett is not the man we all voted for.

As you can see in the image to the left, one student in the same chemistry class as our president, caught Suggett boiling a bee in a beaker during a lab. Isn't this animal cruelty? What would PETA say?

To obtain a presidential position, they are required to represent their people in the most appropriate manner. How could we have a president who does not value the lives of innocent creatures? Not to mention, bees are an endangered species that need to protected, not killed! This image displays our president boiling this poor creature with absolutely no remorse.

One of our TEZ reporters caught our president in the

hallway. When asked to comment on why he killed the bee, Suggett stated, "I honestly have no idea what you are talking about. I was just doing my chemistry experiment when Ben took a dead bee and placed it into my beaker! This is obviously a set up. That quote is a clear case of a cover up. It is obvious that someone in his position would say these blatant lies to cover his tracks.

Suggett has been doing amazing things all year to make our school great again. Insider information has leaked rumours of many dances and more fun events. However, do these activities make up for the so called "crimes" Suggett has committed? Is he the man you really voted for? (All contents in this article are fake and are fabricated for comedic effect. Also note that the wasp was already dead).

Looking Back

By: Clara De Münnich

The place gave me chills, chills that I couldn't seem to shake. Everywhere I looked, memories from the years I'd spent living there as a happy family with my late sister jumped to the front of my mind, each one battling pitilessly for my attention. I had always admonished people for living in the past and forgetting to look the future instead; but there I stood, a bitter tug-of-war between memories raging inside my head, as I mourned my past and all those people, including my sister, who were a part of it. There was, after all, so much to be mourned.

Up until this moment, I had refused to acknowledge my feelings of lamentation and grief, pushing them casually aside, thinking that they're useless to me, and that wallowing in them would only waste energy....But looking back, it now seemed as though I had wasted more mental energy on ignoring my feelings than I would have had I allowed myself a chance to reflect and ...remember... The overwhelming sensation of misjudgment and regret certainly gained me nothing,

and my reluctant brown eyes welled with tears; I watched as they streamed onto the dusty grey carpet and bowed my head for maddeningly intangible reasons.

Through my tears, I knew that my friends must be exchanging looks of amazement. Since none of them had ever seen me cry, and certainly had never imagined that there would be a situation in which *I* would ever cry, I understood only too well why they would react with disbelief. These thoughts only made me cry harder: I collapsed in a mess of tears onto the tatty green sofa that stood by me....But within moments of this collapse, my friends were upon me, their arms stretched around me like a shield that the cruel world outside could not penetrate. They didn't speak, and yet I could tell that they were silently begging me to move on, to simply forget; I could not. It was as though all the years of attempting to forget had backfired, and the consequences were now to be permanent.

I had listened to no one but myself, and in this way I had carried on for most of my life without any unwanted consequences or reprimands from

anyone. Suddenly, I felt like blaming those saintly-beings who were attempting to console me with an embrace, but for this impulse of mine, I despised myself all the more. I came to the sobering realization that nothing anyone could have said would have had any significant effect on altering my method of coping with loss. I sobbed a little harder, and in this state I remained for what felt like days, but what was in reality probably only a few minutes.

But someone spoke. They spoke softly, cautiously, and with a hint of tears caught in their voice.

"I think I can say, perfectly honestly, that we...that we all think you're amazing for how you've handled...everything." They paused awkwardly, evidently choosing their words with much care. "And you must know that...Well, that we will support you, always, and no matter what."

I looked up at once to find them. I could not believe what I had heard and yet I had hardly heard much of anything unexpected. Their face was plastered with silent tears, but their green eyes glittered with an encouraging smile, or at least much

appreciated effort at one. From then on, everything was easy.

Jokes:

By: Alyssa Lynn Lundrigan

Why didn't the vampire attack Taylor Swift?
She had bad blood.

Why didn't the skeleton cross the road?
Because it had no guts.

What do witches get in hotels?
Broom service.

What monster makes light?
A Lampire

Why is dracula so unpopular?
Because he's a pain in the neck

Then there were the two very competitive silkworms who raced each other.
It ended in a tie.

What do goblins and ghosts drink when they're hot and thirsty on halloween?
Ghoul-aid!!!

What is a mummy's favorite type of music?
Wrap!!!!

Why did the monster eat the light bulb?
Because he needed a light snack!

Why didn't the skeleton go to the Halloween party?
Because he didn't have any BODY to go with!

Where did the college-aged vampire like to shop?
Forever 21.

When does dracula respond to the name Daniella?
When he's at Starbucks.

How do you fix a broken jack-o-lantern?
With a pumpkin patch!

Why don't birds follow directions?
They like to wing it.

Comic:

By: Genny Moncion

